I'm Out

Ciara

[Hook: Ciara]Ladies, it?s your song
So as soon as this come on
You should get out on the floor
Gon? and get your sexy on
If you know that you better
Then the new girl that he on
Go ?head and tell him now
?You gon? miss me when I?m gone?
[Verse 1: Nicki Minaj]Aye yo, Ci Ci
Let me show you how to do a singin? bitch, greasy
You was by Lennox, yeah the one on Peach Street
I was with Demetri, seen you on your lovin? hip hop men, D.C.
?F-f-f-fuck these petty niggas? is a bitch motto
If I say I don?t wax, every bitch follow
If I?m sippin? in the club, mix Moscato
I got a big fat ass, big dicks follow
Hit him with the back shots
Hit him with the ass shots
Take him to the bank then I hit him with cash shots
I do it big, I hit him with the CAPS LOCK
I?m gonna ball, I hit him with the mascot
No, I never been there, but I like to Bangkok
Big fat titties when they hangin? out my tanktop
You gon? play me, on Instagram niggas tryna shade me
But your bitch at home tryna play me
I?m Nicki and Weezy F, baby
Man, fuck you and your lady
Gon? butt you, cause you shady
Now which bitch run it?
Cause that bitch dig it
I gave him to you bitch
Don?t fucking forget it
[Verse 2: Ciara]I just went through a break up (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
But it?s okay, I got my cake up (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Do my hair, put on some makeup (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Tryna see where tonight gon? take us (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
I put some pics up lookin? sexy (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Now this nigga wanna text me (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
How much you wanna bet me? (Ooh yay-yay-yay)

He gon? regret the day he left me (Ooh yay-yay-yay, ooh yay-yay-yay)
[Hook: Ciara]Celebratin? our breakin? up, oh whoa
What?s in the door, go ?head and pour me a little more
Tonight we gon? have us a good time
Let?s have a toast to our goodbyes, oh whoa
Ladies, it?s your song
So as soon as this come on
You should get out on the floor

Gon? and get your sexy on
If you know that you better
Then the new girl that he on
Go ?head and tell him now
?You gon? miss me when I?m gone? (I?m out)
I?m out
I?m out
I?m out
[Verse 3: Ciara]Now tell me, do my ladies run this (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Not even Hammer can touch this (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
We standin? up on all the couches (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Tomorrow you gon? hear about this (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
This is what you hearin? through your speakers (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
That?s why we dancin? til our feet hurt (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
See I found out he was my problem (Ooh yay-yay-yay)
Tonight I came out here to solve him (Ooh yay-yay-yay, ooh yay-yay-yay)
[Hook: Ciara]Celebratin? our breakin? up, oh whoa
What?s in the door, go ?head and pour me a little more
Tonight we gon? have us a good time
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Ladies, it?s your song
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Then the new girl that he on
Go ?head and tell him now
?You gon? miss me when I?m gone? (I?m out)
[Bridge: Ciara]The way I put it on you got you goin? trippy (whoa)
You wanna come for it, wishin? you could get it (whoa)
No-o-o-o-oooo, No-o-o-o-oooo
I got you high, make you stop, when you see me, see me
You got your hand up, talkin? ?bout ?gimme, gimme?
No-o-o-o-oooo, No-o-o-o-oooo
[Hook: Ciara & Nicki]Ladies, it?s your song
So as soon as this come on

[Nicki (Ciara)]Say ?fuck these petty niggas? if these niggas did you wrong
If he got a new bitch, then tell that bitch meet you outside
And pop her like a molly, tell them bitches recognize
Winnin? (I?m out), I?m winnin?
The end and the beginnin?
I send them on an errand then I send them like my chilren [children]
You couldn?t get a fan if it was hangin? from the ceilin? (I?m out)

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